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The Student Council

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Chapter 1 by Audrey

"My name is Preston. I enjoy reading mystery novels, and I like to work out." I recited for the class. It wasn't untrue what I said, but barely described me. Not that anyone was it expecting it to. My name is Preston. I do enjoy reading mystery novels. I never read them anymore. I do enjoy working out after school. I only do it so I can defend myself.

My class stared back at me without making a sound. My teacher excused me to my seat. That was the response I expected. Everyone's eyes were glued at my two most distinguishing features. My eyes and my hair. It was true, I was an albino. I have to wear heavily prescription contacts. My hair was white and was almost transparent. My eyes are a deep red. I stopped caring about people's reaction to my appearance. It actually helped me out. People always wanted to talk to the albino kid. Talking to people kept me interested.

I just moved to Sonnie Shine this week. The school year just started a couple weeks ago so I haven't missed much. In fact they haven't even elected a student council yet. Maybe I should sign up. I'll check it out after class. I didn't exactly know what club or after school activity I wanted to join yet, so maybe I'll check out student council. I doubt I could actually be voted into one of the roles, but who knows. Maybe there is a position that nobody had signed up for yet. Being in the student council would give me a chance to become acquainted with everyone.

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keep the conversation going than to shoot it down. Then I could rely on this guy for future reference.

"So were you born like that, or did something happen?" Chris asked looking at my hair.

"One hundred percent natural. Apparently it runs in the family, but I'm the only one where it shows." I answered. In a family where everyone had jet black hair and blue eyes I got stuck with white hair and red eyes. People have often asked if I was adopted, but I wasn't. It used to bother me, but now I understand where they were coming from.

"Really, that's awesome! Say you probably don't know your way around the school building. Do you want me to show you around?" Chris offered. I accepted his help. Even though I wanted to check out the student council sheet, I needed to know my way around more. I followed Chris around the school as he showed me where my classes were. Of course this was a very watered down tour since we didn't have long before we needed to head to our next class. What he told me wasn't really anything I didn't already know, but I appreciated the efforts.

I went through the rest of the day not accomplishing much. I never ended up checking out the signup sheet for student council during my passing periods. My classes didn't seem to be too hard. Not to brag, but I was the valedictorian at my old school so I didn't find much work that was hard. Perhaps if I don't make it into student council I could get involved with the tutoring group here. Tutoring was a good way to build relationships. It was the end of the day so I went to check out the student council sheet. What I saw there surprised me greatly.
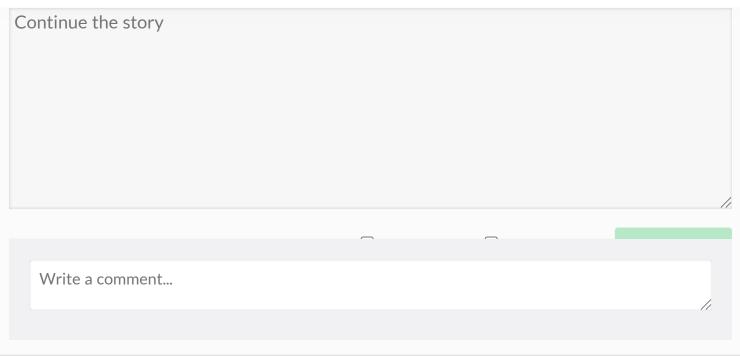
On the sheet only the vice president had a name on it. All the other names that had once occupied the spots were all scratched out. Weirdly enough all the scratched out names appeared to be signed before the one name. It would be easy enough to pass this as that the people must not have actually wanted to sign up that badly, but something was definitely off. If this 'Daisy Russell' person was reason everyone scratched out their names, what is her problem? If it was simply nobody liked her then it would be easy enough to just not vote for her. It might make sense if she threatened people to drop out, but then why would people who weren't even running for vice president dropout. It made no sense. I pulled out my pencil and signed up for president. Hey somebody had to do it.

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